

Curious Minds

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Category: Sherlock

Genre: Friendship, Hurt-Comfort

Language: English

Characters: Irene A., J. Moriarty, OC, Sherlock H.

Status: In-Progress

Published: 2016-04-15 20:36:58

Updated: 2016-04-15 20:36:58

Packaged: 2016-04-27 17:27:30

Rating: T

Chapters: 1

Words: 895

Publisher: www.fanfiction.net

Summary: This is a Uni-lock, with all your favorite characters, Sherlock, John, Molly but also all your favorite super-villains, also some new characters.

Curious Minds

****I own nothing xx please if you could give me back some feedback, that would be nice , do you think I should continue, well if you want me to you are going to have to rate and review.****

Hello I'm Melody I'm 18, pale as a pint of milk or so I'm told, I have horrible brown hair that doesn't do anything and is usually matted with dirt and I am skinny, the sort of skinny that almost looks painful but not like I'm ill or anything.

I just got into uni I got accepted, I was going to do quantum physics, maths and chemistry, aren't I fun. But I didn't get any scholarships, thus unable to afford to go. Ok well if I really tried I could probably just about afford it but I wouldn't have anywhere to live. Or any money to buy clothes and food with. I could finally be with people who are like me, but no, as usual no such luck. I am to remain a lonely freak forever, not that I mind I don't but it would have been nice.

I'm going to have to turn down my place. Well no point dwelling on what might have been, anyway wishing only wounds a heart.

Walking in the rain, well the rain was just starting and so it wasn't really that heavy yet, I was just trying to clear my head, make myself feel better, you know the usual stuff. I could hear noise coming from a house just around the corner from where I was so I decided to go take a look what was going on, I took the ally. I arrived at the old house with it's Victorian Gothic architecture.

Once I got there I saw a familiar sight, my Dad with his gang, he's a petty criminal , trying to break in I assume he's planned this robbery but I know who lives here. You see I have a younger brother who is 8 called Jack but he ran away and lives with this guy I know called Ronan, anyway this is Ronan's brothers girlfriends house,(a bit confusing I know).

I step out from the shadows I full well know there is nothing worth anything in that house and I know I will always be blamed.

"I know this house, there is nothing here worth anything." I don't quite shout but at the very least announce loudly.

"Whose there, I don't require your services tonight love maybe another time hey, can't ya tell I'm busy right now?"

One of the gang members, I never could remember them all started to laugh, "Oi Jack, don't ya know who that is, it's ya kid"

"So it is Tony" Dad agreed. "Go home, we don't need ya help tonight, anyway we might make a bob or two"

"I will not go home and you wanna know somethin' I'm gonna warn them, I'll, I'll" Quick think whats wrong with you.

"You'll what?"

"I'll ... I'll scream, that's what I'll do" Really is that all you could think of.

"You wouldn't dare, you scream and believe me you won't be able to scream when I'm done with ya"

"I told you I'd do it" I then screamed the highest pitch scream I could.

"Quick everyone you get outta 'ere, ya leave her to me" He sneered as he grabbed me by the back of my dress and pulled me into the ally, well this is it, I'm going to die, was all I could think.

He threw me down, I hit my head on the wall. His boot hit my chest and I literally had the air knocked out of me, I heard a crack and knew that at least one rib was broken. He kept kicking and punching me, then he pulled out a knife. He plunged it deep into my stomach.

I tried to calculate my wounds rather than focus on the pain that was growing in my stomach:

A broken nose

A split lip

Probably multiple broken and cracked and bruised ribs

A black eye

Bruises all over

And a massive stab wound in my stomach.

Dad just spat at me, pulled out the knife, one last kick and just left.

Just to add to all my problems the rain began to pour heavily so I could barely see right in front of me. I tried to get up but the pain was just too much for me.

Maybe I should just lay here and die, it would just be easier I suppose, I mean I'm gonna feel bad for whoever finds me. I'm trying to stay awake , but what's the point, I could probably just let myself slip, who would miss me:

Not my Mum, she's busy running her bar and never really liked me.

Not my Dad, he did this.

My sister, Willow, won't miss me she's a Daddy's girl, and everything I'm not, she does as she's told, unlike me.

My 3 brothers might miss me, the twins, Charlie and Harry are only 3 and so should easily forget about me, but Jack is 8, he's probably gonna have it harder, he's like my shadow sometimes and my closest friend, I'm gonna miss him.

Don't dwell on it, he will get over it.

I close my eyes and everything goes black.

End
file.